



## Early Journal Content on JSTOR, Free to Anyone in the World

This article is one of nearly 500,000 scholarly works digitized and made freely available to everyone in the world by JSTOR.

Known as the Early Journal Content, this set of works include research articles, news, letters, and other writings published in more than 200 of the oldest leading academic journals. The works date from the mid-seventeenth to the early twentieth centuries.

We encourage people to read and share the Early Journal Content openly and to tell others that this resource exists. People may post this content online or redistribute in any way for non-commercial purposes.

Read more about Early Journal Content at <http://about.jstor.org/participate-jstor/individuals/early-journal-content>.

JSTOR is a digital library of academic journals, books, and primary source objects. JSTOR helps people discover, use, and build upon a wide range of content through a powerful research and teaching platform, and preserves this content for future generations. JSTOR is part of ITHAKA, a not-for-profit organization that also includes Ithaka S+R and Portico. For more information about JSTOR, please contact [support@jstor.org](mailto:support@jstor.org).

phon will certainly be pleased, and the Examiner may be forgiven too for a simile which, after all, only shows its loyalty to the old theory, — that the Major ran away from Hood, and attempted to fall back on Washington through Savannah. The Athenæum, however, goes far beyond its contemporaries, and, with true love for the ideal, paints the invasion in these colors : “ Except the squadrons which charged at Worcester and Naseby, no army was ever set in the field like that of Sherman. Many of the rank and file were gentlemen, — poets, writers, advocates, preachers, bankers, landlords ; such men as would mix in London society, and be members of Pall Mall Clubs. Many of the cavalry rode their own mares ; many of the infantry had bought their own arms. They were persons of estate, accustomed to good houses and rich living. . . . What were they going to do ? One thing was clear, they were going to defy all military rules, and, at the risk of their lives, to enlarge the art of war.” Is this a reference to the bummers ?

Since it has become customary to advise an author to change, condense, or in some way revise whatever he happens to write, in compliance with the fashion, but without desiring to see any alteration in the body of the Major's book, a suggestion may be of value to him with reference to his title-page in future editions. A trifling alteration would make it a truer index of the contents of the volume ; and truth, the Major will admit on reflection, has even higher claims than modesty ; a mere transposition would make it read, “ The Story of the Great March, by Brevet Major George Ward Nichols. From the Diary of a Staff Officer, Aid-de-Camp to General Sherman, etc., etc.”

- 
12. — *The Sunday Book of Poetry.* Selected and arranged by C. F. ALEXANDER. Cambridge : Sever and Francis. 1865. 16mo. pp. viii., 335. [Reprint.]

THIS little volume fitly takes place in the “ Golden Treasury ” series. It is one of the best of recent collections of sacred poetry. It is so partly because many of the poems are neither hymns nor prayers ; their religious bearing being felt rather than avowed. The general good judgment and the liberality of taste displayed in the selections make up for the absence of critical fastidiousness on the part of the compiler, which is occasionally shown in the admission of pieces destitute alike of poetical merit and of simplicity of feeling. That the compiler belongs to the Church of England is made evident by the character of some of the selections ; but the book has no such sectarianism about it as to prevent its being used with pleasure by those who are not

offended by the opinions of Herbert and Cowper. The selections have a wide range, and run back from the poets of our own day to those of the seventeenth, and even the sixteenth century.

A fault we are ready to find with the book here and there — the more readily because the editor has shown so much carefulness of choice that she might herself feel the force of the criticism — is, that many of the poems in it addressed to, or written about, children, like most of those of the same class to be found elsewhere, are marked by a fastidious sentiment which makes it at once impossible and undesirable that they should interest children “from eight to fourteen,” for whom the volume is particularly intended. Verses of the stamp of those of Keble on “Saying the Creed” (p. 137), or of the well-known lines by Mr. Willis (p. 273) descriptive of the devout infantine astronomer, can little benefit any child; while Mrs. Judson’s maternal *gush* (p. 152) about her “loving birdling” with “silken-fringed rose-leaves on her starry eyes,” is somewhat tiresome even to one fond of children.

It would seem, too, as if distance must wonderfully magnify poetical beauties, if in England Mrs. Sigourney’s verses on “The Lost Day” (p. 129) are thought well of, with their first line, “Lost! lost! lost!” which sounds like a converted echo, — an echo “under conviction” of the cry of the goblin dwarf in “The Lay of the Last Minstrel.” Putting by the side of these feeble eight verses Mr. Emerson’s noble eight lines called “Days,” the contrast between “the grand style” and a common style may be fully felt. But to make up for these and other poor American effusions, there are copious and sufficiently well-chosen extracts from Mr. Longfellow, who has expressed so many of the purest and most delicate emotions with the highest truth and simplicity. Indeed, the volume contains many both familiar and unfamiliar poems of great beauty.

---

13.—*The Ballad Book: a Selection of the choicest British Ballads.*

Edited by WILLIAM ALLINGHAM, Author of “Day and Night Songs,” etc. Cambridge: Sever and Francis. 16mo. pp. xlvii., 397. [Reprint.]

MR. ALLINGHAM has arranged in this pretty and pleasant volume seventy-six of the old ballads chosen for those characteristics which secure them general popularity. It is a selection not meant for the scholar, certainly not intended for the special student of ballad literature, but to bring anew before the public what charmed our fathers and our more distant ancestors. And it is, as such a collection always must be, a delightful book, from the character of the poems themselves, and from the associations and suggestions connected with them.